Relationship Dynamics: Possessiveness, Honest Conversations, and Contrasting Priorities… ❤️💞❤️

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Navigating Possessiveness and Priorities in Our Relationship.

I recognize your discomfort when others engage with me, and it might stem from possessiveness, which I love🥰, especially considering your possessiveness over me. This possessiveness extends not only to men but also to girls and babies😅, anyone who holds a significant place in my life. It has been an endearing aspect of our relationship. While there were moments when I thought your reactions were a bit much, I never minded it much. I've always wanted to convey that, despite appearances, you are the most important person to me.

I've intentionally avoided arguing about this topic because I believe no one should take precedence over you in my life. Whether you understand this or not is fine with me. I cannot harbor hatred or distance myself from someone without a logical reason or an emotional bond. I enjoy being jovial with everyone, but in relationships, it becomes a bit challenging.

I understand that being with people when I'm with you may not affect you much, but when I'm away and enjoying with others, it surely affects you. I acknowledge that neither of us is entirely wrong in this situation. You are my priority, the one who breathes life into my existence after my parents. While I need people in my life, using them to shape my life is something I'm aware of.

I recognize that it might not be a significant issue between us, but I do enjoy your possessiveness🤗. I haven't discussed much about others with you, not because I'm hiding anything, but because we've engaged in our world, and I fear bringing up topics related to others. Most of the time, I forget about others unless you mention their names.

An Honest Conversation about Past Bonds.

It's him. I burst into laughter before I begin. What do you think? How will you react while reading this, da paiyaaa🤔? Are you going to scold me or call me insane? Besides them, you detest it when I converse with that specific individual we both know, whose name I won't disclose here. I don't want to trigger questions like why, do you doubt me, don't you understand me, or blah blah blah. I just want to acknowledge you're right. I understand your dislike is justified. Let me share what I feel when I converse with him.

Allow me to elaborate. There was a time when I eagerly anticipated texts from that person. I no longer feel excitement or curiosity. I intended to prolong the conversation, but now I find that Shalo has adopted an ego and attitude, which I learned from them. I'm unsure if it's a form of revenge or an attempt to showcase my changed self, but it clarifies how I used to be with them and how I am now.

I feel indifferent towards them, not just him, but everyone. Previously, you three were my source of happiness, but now, you mean different to me. Conversations with him bring no change, no hurt, no joy. He gone, and he can't retrieve the old me. Even I question why I should engage in conversation with them (him). I relish my transformation; this is what I prayed for – to break free from emotional bonds. I want to respond to them with what I disliked about him, mirroring the change. I used to cherish the happiness I had with them, but now, they hold no significance. I don't hate them. As I mentioned earlier, hating requires a bond, and it's not their fault; it's my expectations, excessive affection, emotional bonds, and time spent with them. I can't forget my feelings for them, and even if they did 99 things for my happiness and one hurtful act wholeheartedly, it would erase everything.

The catalyst for my transformation was "Time." They failed to give their time when I needed it most, and I can never forgive them for that. Let me be a fool, let me be crazy; the only thing that still hurts me and erased all the good things between us is that I asked for their time, and they failed. I'm not someone who seeks people's presence, but after numerous failed attempts, I learned to be without them. Their absence never affected me. So now, even though I engage in conversation, it will never bring about any changes. Somehow, I'll continue to show them the new me. I don't want to distance myself from

them; I want to make them experience the new me. Even now, I'm filled with tears, not due to emotions but because of how they changed me and led me to think like this. "You both changed me."

A Temporary Conversation Amidst Conflicting Feelings.

Hey paiyaaa, dai, it doesn't mean I'm completely involved in the conversation; I'm just receiving texts, that's it. I'm not fully engaged, just casually responding. I could have more meaningful conversations even with strangers than this. Somewhere I feel guilty. I want to express this, but you've shared your feelings so many times. Somewhere, I want to show him what I am, caught between your emotions and my attitude. I'm sorry, I want this conversation for a while. Once my frustration is relieved, I won't continue. Please understand, I know it's a completely cruel thing, and I feel ashamed, but I want to show them how I am. Please.

Contrasting Bonds and Priorities in Honest Conversations.

And one more thing it might be silly. To be honest while having convo with him. I come to know the difference I was very much furious to express about our bond which I failed with them. More than the response I give them. I think about you and us. It’s not to express the convince but still I couldn’t get that change but i filled with your thoughts when I chat with “him” or time to get face “her” directly. I must accept when comparing you I was little much priorities to them specially she. Because I knew you can be with me always. But somewhere I don’t know whatever the explanation if i give now it’s waste. Not because of our relationship though you give me everything from before comparing them without I ask even in understanding. Comparing anybody with you is fair. But once you three were more or less equal to me. My past (they) even affects me now. They are not bad people but I’m the bad seriously I hate being like this with them. I’m not this. But why I changed this much?